LONG BRANCH.

A Dreary and Expensive Summer Resort.

WHAT THE HOTELS ARE DOING.

A List of the Occupants of Cottages.

Long Brancu. June 24, 1878. A drearier scene than Long Branch at the "opening of the season" it would be hard to conjure up. Batpred and stained by last winter's storms the long, grotesque, makeshiit summer hotels cower amid e June togs like rows of deserted cattle shods.

The painter carrying his pail, the carpenter with his box of tools and the hotel porter acting tempocarrily as jack-at-all-trades, haunt the desolate veranfas, doing ignoble patchwork. Lawn-mowing machines intily rattle to and fro across the surround-ng green-wards. Chambermaids—simost the only phs of the scene—bil at a few open windows ng the hundreds and hundreds that are closed, riors of these vast Long Branch caravanseries are as ret little cise than voids. The pages of the office regsters, slowly filled, are seldom turned. Idle clerks maiance themselves on the back legs of office chairs lignal denoting that a live guest, immured in some remote and melancholy room, requires some service to vary the monotony of his or her imprisonment. Black hall boys and white, messengers he stranger upon whose convenience they may levy ribute and upon whose garments they may ply their vastating brooms. The lew people who assemble at dinner hour are swallowed up and lost immensity of the dining rooms, where only half a dozen tables are set out of the five hundred, six hundred or even seven boarders. Hail carpots are awry. The parler furniture, not yet completely overhauled, preents in some great inns an aspect of chaos. Funereal vered as with a pail. From time to time the baroms echo to the lootsteps of visitants who enter to beverages which have no power to cheer. anding in the doorways, wandering hither and progress against the expected rush, or ensconced with the daily newspapers in their private offices, preand innulords tranquilly abide the time hen the heat of July will send thousands of pleasure pere to endure a probable amount of discomfort, excompared with which the disagreeable experiences of lourists at Niagara Fall-, for example, fade into insig-

The ominous array of hotel prices is by itself enough to make all but rich men and spendthritis think twice before trusting themselves here over Sussay. From \$3 to \$4 50 a day for board in the rule, and at the most pretentious places this will not suffice to produce more than ordinary accommodations. Every privilege enjoyed by a visitor will, of course, cost extra, and unless he is a good pedestrian the more expense of getting about and seeing the neighborhood will cast deep into his revenue. At present, until the regular omnibuses begin to run ap and cown the beach, he is at the mercy of the hackmen, for whose services he will have to pay from \$150 to \$250 an hour, according to the style of the equipage. He need not think to economize by hiring a horse and buggy. A ride of five or six hours will cost him a ten-dollar bill; and if such a charge is made now more will doubtless be demanded in the busy times of July and August. At the hotel bars drinks and clears may be had at New York proces. Lager boor is dispensed at ton cents a glass. For every service at his room or elsewhere one is expected to "tip" the service. Atthough such compensation is not openly usmanded the guest will soon be made aware that his comfort needs lubricating at every ture. He who can live at a Long Branon hotel for less than \$10 a day must be a person of careful habits and must lorego many of the pleasures which it is customary for men of the world to indulge in at a summer recort. Quet people can, of course, two much cheaper by repairing to some voarding houses and keeping out of the rout. Those who are in the rout of gayeties kept up here in the middle of autmer, when racing and sating, and riding and dinner and dancing parties are the

here in the middle of summer, when racing and sating, and riding and dinner and dancing parties are the rage, can as easily get rid of from \$15 to \$30 a day each as they can roll into bed to the sound of the mocking waves in the morning, when all the ton is over.

The East Knd, Brighton, Clarendon, Ocean, Mannion, United States, Pavillon, Howland, West End and Elberon hotels have been opened since the 13th inst. Inc Leisnes still retain the old Ocean House, with its broat encrething balconies, its convenient residurant, its bowting and bilitare rooms and rifle gallery. A grand opening dinner was given to 150 guests. Molenhauer's Band will play there this season. There strough and beliard rooms and rifle gallery. A grand opening disner was given to 150 guests. Molienhauer's Band will play there this season. There are si, as already that guests will be served with the lairness that usually characterizes the dealings of the Leiands with the public at all their hosterizes. The livery charges, however, are at present excessive. But no travelier need subject himself to confused exterion in this respect if he will ignore the offenoer and quietly make his own bargain for a day or a week with some one of the numerous livery men, who will soon have perfected their arrangements at the Branch. The Mansion—repainted, papered and overhauled—is also provided with a new parior in the northeast wing. Of the 219 rooms available for guests more than 160 have been engaged. The Brighton apartments are nearly all secured; indeed, this is the case with most of the hotels along the bird, that their rooms have been spoked for more or less permanents. The United states and the Howland are in fair runuing order. The former remains under the management of last year, which has substituted colored waters for the pale laces of last season, and uniformed them imposingly. The West End is not yet in full readiness. Its newly furnished parior is pleasant. Among the list of its guests is Aristeroni Boy, the lurkian Minister. The Elberon, situated away out on the Beach drive, among the cottages is arranged and nicended for people of means, and counts among its patrons the Vanderbills, Houges and Prippes, Heary Morgan, W. C. whitney, F. G. Brown, John F. Scott and others. The hotel building proper, built in cottage style, has but sixty-five rooms, but there are twenty-five cottages attached to it, having from eight to fourther cottage of the proper will building proper, built in cottage style, has but sixty-five rooms, but there are twenty-five cottages attached to it, having from eight to fourth to cottage of the principal south of the proper of the principal and family, G. A. Percker and family, J. R. Crane an

On Ocean Avenue, Between the Ocean and West Ene orie.
Joseph Booth,
J. M. Merrison,
S. S. Moon,
Anthony Drexel.
West End Hotel,
General Alex, B. Webb,
J. Seigman,
A. J. Drexel,
W. Sionne. Judge Cardozo,
Charles Bisphem,
Theodore Moss,
Mra. Barbeck,
South from the
J. F. Chamberlain, A. F. Chamber.
M. Steraberger,
S. Steraberger,
Mrs. Ruoden,
J. B. Wriget,
George M. Pullman,
Hr. Biumenthal,
Brown's Park.
B. Martin,
J. T. Souler,
Porter,
W. B. Crocker,
John McGimnis,
Jenue.
Woolley,
Paddoc H. S. Wyckoff,
John McGinnis,

J. W. Wallack, Hopenelo,
A. S. Bright, Brockside,
Ihomas Eaton,
Edwin Adams,
Gecan Aremus, North from the Coran Hotels,
lage,
Jhares I. Bedell,
James G. Barnet,
Chelsea Avenue.

William Mcintyre, Howard Slocum,
Mrz. Tenson (in Helm-D J. Noyes,
Daniel Dougnersy.

Cottage Place.

drs. Biddle, of Philadelobtic.

Cedar Acenna.
Nrs. Charles Green,
Frederics Bears,
Miss Kirby, Kiroy Villa,
Was. Henderson, Rose-The Hoey mansion, Hoey Ludge, J. W. Albrugh, Frank S. Chanirae, John Leavy,

F. Bowman,
W. Hunter,

Rear Admiral A. B. Glis- A. Cooper,
sen, U. S. A.
Goran Avenue, at Monmouth Beach and Scabright.
L. Hazietine,
J. Gould.
Samuei B. Dana,
George Baker,
C. Vanderbilt,
E. A. Packer,
Mr. A. Packer,
Dr. E. L. Keya,
Joseph T. Lowe,
J. L. Richard De Grey,
George Blagdon,
H. F. Hunt,
A. P. Stokes,
J. M. Slades,
Thomas Kensett,

W. W. Ward,
Thomas Kensett,
Kain Sirect.
Mrs. A. Bounson.
Mrs. A. B. Glis- A. Cooper,
Mrs. W. H. Peckbam,
George Blagdon,
J. L. Richard De Grey,
George Blagdon,
J. T. Swift,
A. P. Stokes,
J. M. Slades,
Mrs. C. B. Dodd,
K. Van Bensselaer. Mrs. Alexander Ann
W. D. Sloane.
Judge Noah Davis,
L. P. Brown,
Hugh N. Camp,
Samuel Keyser,
J. T. Swift,
J. N. Cornell,
P. R. Winston,
J. L. Ricker,
Richard De Grey,
George Blagdon,
J. T. Swift,
W. W. Ward,
Mrs. C. B. Dodd,
K. Van Rensselaer.

A. P. Stokes, W. W. Ward,
J. M. Slades, Mrs. C. B. Dodd,
Thomas Kensett, K. Van Renaselaer.

General Grant owns two coutages near the Eiberon,
both of which are rented—one to Mr. Seligman. Mr.
Thomas Murphy, Mr. George W. Childs, Mrs. Edwin
Adams, Frank Chapirau and Maggie Mitchell are in
possession of their homes, long Branch is a favorite
place for polliticians, and especially for actors since
Mr. John Hoey came down here and bought half the
land that is now set apart for notes and declings
outside of Long Branch vitage. He used to own the
ground the West End Hotel new stands on, but when
gentlemen and ladies from the city began to
take a fancy to his pleasant acres he let them have
them, here a strip and there a strip, reserving finally
for dimsel the eighty odd acres fronting on and lying
back from the sea shore on which he has built his
famous house and lodge. Mr. Hoey is a rare
man and his place is one of the most curious
and fameus of country seats. The architecture and
arrangements are all his own; he has studied them
out from the books and from his observations abroad
or evolved them from his active loner consciousness.
His mansion, radiant outside with colors, peaked
with gables and surrounded with broad shaied prazzas
and balconies, stands on an elevation next a
wood, overlooking extensive lawns and beds of
flowers.

Looking about him on this green and bright estate, from almost any point, the pleased guest, companioned by soothing sounds and soft lights, is in the mood to absolve manking and fate and pity even that worst of bad deities, who, as Laertes says in George Eliot's new poem—

His wire-drawn argument against all good,
With sense of brimstone as his private let,
And never drew a solace from the carth.
Indeed, he who will follow his bent (if litbe a hearty
one) anywhere along those paths and drives at Long
Branch, heedless of the mob, may derive a deal of
health and pleasure from the exercise. The ocean is
a glorious companion, and at this season indulges
nearly all except its fleroest vagaries. You may
watch it in subshine and rain and fog, or when brisk
winds deck it with white caps airs and send its billows banging against the binfis with noise like
thunder. And though this as yes too cold to bathe in,
this is just the time when sailing breezes do not fail
and fish bite hard.

thunder. And thought is as yet too cold to bathe in, this is just the time when sailing breezes do not fail and fish bite hard.

THE BATHING.

Very soon, however, the bathing season will begin. In a pamphlet on sea bathing just issued by a member of the New York Academy of Medicine, Dr. Ghislani Durant, he gives us to understand, as to the proper season, that the temperature of the ocean increases grautally during the month of July in a proportion which never exceed 2½ degrees Fabrenheit a day; that during the month of August it reaches its maximum, 66,86 degrees Fabrenheit, where it remains for some time hearly constant, seemingly unaffected by the changes in the atmosphere; and that about the lat of September it begins to fall, the decrease henceforward proceeding freadily. Bathing conveniences under the bluff in front of the principal hotels will be about the same as they were last year, an increased number of bath houses having been added in some localities. The arrangements, both public and private, along remoter sections of the beach are considerably enlarged. The appropriation for the life saving service by Congress might assist in protecting the lives of venturesome pleasure seekers this summer, as well as those of shipwrecked mariners; yet it is doubtful whether any of the life saving or was will go on duty before the lat of September, and that would be six weeks earlier than heretolere.

THE DRIVES.

Before long the sublendid teams already sent to the

than heretofere.

THE DRIVES.

Before long the splendid teams already sent to the Brancu will insee the company of the flower of New York and Long Island stables. As a guide to the coast and back country the following is suggestive:—

acte is very line. The summit can be reached at the fullest elevation. Passing another fill a little beyond, proceed on the same road, branching off on third turn to the right (Rumson Neck road), and C. P. road to Oceanport, returning by L. B. and E. pike or Portupick road.

Protapick road.

A drive to H. Beach drive north to Atlantic account and around to See View Farm, visiting the fishing station on it and passing on Conover account to the beach. Drive back to Atlantic account, the fishing station on the Atlantic account of the teach. Drive farm, visiting the fishing station on tand passing on Conover account to the beach. Drive back to Atlantic account, the fishing station on the fishing around the life saving station and on to Nauvoc.

For a "wild drive" take Brighton account, leading west of the west End Hotel, to Dean pike. Making an effect on the right, take the road running west beyond Mechanication to the Last Popiar road, then the West and South Popiar roads. Take first road to Leganaport road; explore this to the right; thence to the left across to the Lead pike, thence to Deal, over Green's Pond to Shark River turning.

to the right; thence to the left across to the Deal pike, thence to Deal, over Green's Pond to Shark River turnpike.

One of the pleasantest afternoon drives is to take Ocean avenue to Scabright, all the way in sight of the dashing surf. Crossing the drawbridge at Scabright, take the frameon road to Rumson, thence to Little Silver, thence to Oceanpert, thence keeping to the left-take the back road across the bridges to Branch, take the lower roads to from the Scabright drawbridge take the lower river road through Oceanpert and thence to Long Branch, or from the Scabright drawbridge take the lower river road through Oceanpert and Fair Haven to field Bank, thence to hatontoon and thence over the Eatontown and Scashore turnpike to Long Branch. Guideboards at the various crossings will indicate the proper roads.

This is a programme varied enough to suit many inclinations, and its condensed enumeration of localities and views affords a tolerable idea of how much there is to see in the nistorical neighborhood of the battle of Moamouth, which the swarms from the city who gather here on Sundays to tramp in the footsteps of the Jorsey wreckers of twenty years ago have never thought of.

THE BROOKLYN EXPLOSION.

PREPARING FOR THE INQUIST ON THE LATE MB. VINCENT - PEARS ENTERTAINED FOR THE SAFETY OF KINGS COUNTY COURT HOUSE.

Coroner Simms empanelled a jury yesterday to bold an inquest on the body of Oliver S. Vincent, the real estate clerk and searcher, who died at St. Peter's Hospital, Hicks street, Brooklyn, at a late hour on Monday night from the effects of injuries sustained by the explosion of gas in the Municipal Building. The inquest will be held on Friday evening next. The funeral of Mr Vincent will take place from the Sanda Street Methodist Episcopal Church, at two o'clock to-

Street Methodist Episcopal Church, at two o'clock tomorrow alternoon.

Withinm F. Code, the stamp olerk is the tax office, who was so badly injured by the explosion on Monday morning, was no worse yesterday and his physicians are hopeful of his recovery.

ANOTHER EXPLOSION FRARED

In reference to the gas works in the Kings county Court House, which are deemed by Assistant Inspector Powers, of the Hoard of Health, to be unsaie, the increase of the Hoard of Health, to be unsaie, the increase of the Hoard of Health, to be unsaie, the increase of the supreme and City courts. The both ing named is at present lighten by naphtha gas, the machine for the manufacture of which is located in the yard adjoining the Court House. The lispector says:

The tanks are in the vard beneath the surface, and are charged about once in fifteen days with eight barrels of gasoline. An air pressure of twenty-five points to the square inch forces the liquid through a pipe into a heated varies in the generator within the building. It is there vaporised and enters the gas helders. ** This gas, when mixed with air, is a disply explosive mixture, and any part of this which may reach a firm which the significent mixture, and any part of this which may reach a firm which the part of the part of the part of the surface of the part of the part of the surface of the part of the part of the surface of the part of th

THE PROFESSORS' KEYS.

At the meeting of the Jersey City Board of Directors of Education on Monday night, Directors Richard son, Sonaica and Moore complained that their printed copies of the new rules, which had not yet been adopted, were missing from their deaks. Director Rowe complained that resolutions and disappeared from his uesk. President Norion inquired who, nested the directors, had receas to the meeting room, and Clerk Finck answered, "The professors of the High School." A resolution by Director Mercein was then adopted directing the professors to hand in their keys to the Freedent.

VANDERBILT'S MILLIONS.

Continuation of the Protracted Struggle for Their Possession.

BISHOP'S REPARTEE.

The Breeze It Occasioned in Surrogate Calvin's Court.

sufficiating court room, watching the developments of the Vanderbilt will case, were yesterday rowarded for their patience by the appearance of one of those phenomenal witnesses who are the delight of court room audiences and the terror of sedate lawyers and formal judges. The proceedings, too, began with something like punctuality, as both ex-Judge Com-stock and Mr. Clinton were in their places before eleven o'clock. A few minutes after the hour had struck Mr. Lord entered, accompanied by Mrs. La Bau, but the public were disappointed at not seeing pearance during the proceedings His brother Cor Chauncey Depew, counsel for the New York Central road, occupied his time making notes on the crown of his white stoyepipe hat It was about ten minutes past eleven o'clock when Surrogate Calvin took his

AN INTERESTING WITHESS.

The first witness called was Mrs. Eleanor Fletcher Bishop, a middle-aged lady, who took her place on the witness stand with the delightful nonchalance of a thorough woman of the world who was not to be disconcerted by the frowns of counsel. Throughout and succeeded on one occasion in rather nettling the Surrogate. In answer to a question from Mr. Lord land but had come to this country when seven years who for many years was Commodore Vanderbilt's financial agent. He had died in 1874. She stated she had had frequent conversations with the Commodore outside of business matters. Her husband's relations years, and during that time sue had frequently met him at her husband's office. In 1864 she had on one occasion, said to him that she supposed the bulk of his property would go to his cidest son, but he re-

her.

Mr. Clinton here interposed, objecting to the recoption of any further testimony on this point, and after a short passage-at-arms between the opposing counsel the Surrogate decided to sustain Mr. Clinton's objection.

Branch will have the company of the flower of New York and Long Island stables. As a guide to the coast and beck country the following is suggestive:

For a short morning drive take the beach drive south; turn to the right at Gedar avenue into the first road beyond the West End Hotel. This is beautifully shades and passes the grounds of Mr. John Hoey, Non may either pass beyond; the best before the first country treatheness; thence to the first country of the M. and O. pike to the L. B. and E. pike; thence east direct through the village to the Branc port depot or turns of on the Bath road or Chelesa avenue to the shorts.

See the same kiter of the control of the Bath road or Chelesa avenue to the shorts.

For an afternor drive, down Geam avenue to Depot Academy Hill, on to Shrewshury (one of the oldest villages in the state), last on Runnon Neck road to Geemport; to P. Prond to Geemport; last to a short road least of the land of the past of the tax Pleasure is an over bridge, raing over Academy Hill, on to Shrewshury (one of the oldest villages in the exact), last on Runnon Neck road to Geemport; to P. Prond to Geemport; last to a short road least villages in the exact, last of the land of the point of the hill, from any portion of which ab beautiful view may be had.

Or, take the road to Navesink, ascend the highest point of the hill, from any portion of which as beautiful view may be had.

For an evening drive, to avoid a westerly course unshed, when the same ladded, when the same ladded in the country would proper road, pass west end of Asiantown, thence to while word in the country of the same around.

For an evening drive, to avoid a westerly course unshed, and the same road to the same road to the hill, from any portion of which as beautiful view may be had.

For an evening drive, to avoid a westerly course unshed, and the same road to the same road to the road to the point of the hill, from any portion of which as beautiful view may be had.

For an evening drive, to avoid a westerly course unshed, and t

Certainty, sir; unjust.

Q. Then, diabolical or angelio, did you ever know of such being our law? A. I never read it, and I do not beneve all I host

The witness then stated that this conversation had begun by her urging him to build a widows and orphans? home. The Coumdoire replied that he had enough to do with his railways, and that he would leave the charitable works to his sons. In the conversation which took place at her husband's office in Liberty street, in 1850, he spoke of his will, and said it was the duty of a parent to provide equally for all his children equal shares by his will. In reply to a question the witness stated she did not know Mr. Cornelius J. Van ierbits or Mrs. La Bau.

Mr. Chinton—Did not you come to court in her company? This pointing to her? is Mrs. La Bau; did not you come to Court with her? A. I came with Mr. Scott Lord; I never knew Mrs. La Bau until you introduces me.

Q. So you understood me as introducing you to

Q So you understood me as introducing you to Mrs. L. Bau? A. Yes, and I thank you for the in-

Mr. Clinton next questioned the witness as to how Mr. Clinion beat she came to give ner story to Mr. Lord, and she unswerou, "I am not patu for being here, as you are," (Laughter.)
surrogate—If there is another outburst like this I

ment on this point took place which lasted about hair as hour.

The Surrogate endeavored to smooth over the difficulty by referring to Mr. Lord's paper as "the paper called the autopsy by the contestants' conseal." to which Mr. Cliston relictantly consented, provided the words were added "and denied to be the autopsy by the proponent's connect."

which Mr. Clinton reloctantly consented were as were added "and denied to be the autopsy by the proponent's counsel."

Before the counsel could come to an agreement on the weighty matter of which medical opinion was to be called "the autopsy" Dr. Weir made his appearance in Cours, and Dr. Wylie left the wincess stand to give place to his brother of the scalpel.

The proceedings from this peint became so oppressively professional that the faces of the public grew long, but siter a white the lingle of the curious words seemed to interest the audience, who concluded that words of such portentous sound should necessarily be destined to exert an immense influence on the late of the legal contest. Reduced to plain English, the doctor stated that the facts were as set down in the autopsy, disease must have existed in Commodore Vanuerbhit's kidneys, and that he was in fact suffering from what is popularly known as Bright's disease, complicated diseases of the bladder, and that the disease was chronic.

complicated disease of the biadder, and that the disease was chronic.

In answer to further questions Dr. Woir said:—
"I should understand there was inflammation of the peritoneum; dicession and perioration of the intestines, resulting from large masses of loces pressing on the weaker intestines. The description in the autopsy reveals there had been a slowly growing inflammation, which involved the bone or bones of the cocorx, and that the sangress there met with is similar to that found in men or persons of enfective different they had passed saty-five years of age. A man of eights suffering from enlarged protate glands must have had it from bis fity-fifth year. Diseases of the generative organs have in many cases a tendency to produce aberration of the mind. Geronic dysp-pais to a morbid state of mind."

Mr. Lord amounced that he did not intend to examine Dr. Weir in relation to the probable effects of disease on the Commodore's mental condition, and as it was now four P. M. and the atmosphere of the court room most oppressive, the Surrogate adjourned the Court until to-day at eleven A. M.

SCIENCE AND THEOLOGY.

MR. FROUDE SAYS THAT WE HAVE "PRAC-TICALLY ELIMINATED PROVIDENCE FROM THE ADMINISTRATION OF THINGS."

Mr. James Authory Froude's essay on "Science and Thelogy" is continued in the July-August number of the International Review. After giving a running commentary on the Lucresian creed Mr. Froude con-

commentary on the Lucreman creed Mr. Froude continues:—

It would of course be preposterous to pretend that there was any general reactionance between the state of inings duder the Koman sovereignty and the present condition of Europe and America. Then the whole civilized world was held down under a single despotism. Now free and powerful nations confront each other, each jeatous of its rights and resolute to maintain them; each professing to pretend honor to prosperity. And yet in the long run the late of astions is determined by the convictions about the nature and responsibilities of maintain them; each professing to pretend the nature and responsibilities of maintain them; each professed by most whom we agree to astimite and are entertained by the ablest thinkers, and everywhere, it may be said, opinions are now professed by most whom we agree to astimite, and are accepted by politicians as the rule of legislation, which recall the phenomena of the time when the old order of things perished, as if high cutifivation their was like the blossoming of a plant, the final consummation of a long series of past official politics. Seed vessels develop in the place of it, from which, after a long winter, there arises a new era. The nations of modern Europe, like the early Greeks and Romans, formed their original policy on religiou. For centuries States and individuals alike professed to be governed in all that they thought and did by the supposed revelation which was given to mankind eighteen hunared years ago. Avowed disbelled of it there was none; of secret, silent misgiving there was probably very little. For practical purposes that revelation was accepted as a fact as little allowing of doubt as the commonsat phenomen of daily experience. The universal confidence received its first abook at the Helormation of the sixteenin century. Just as the original pagan oreal was made incredible by the legends with which it was overgrown by a lecens of extravagent superstitions. Conscience and intelligence rose in revolt and

The catastrophe of the French Revolution, with the cutbronement of the Goddess of Reason, appeared as the visibe fruit of infidelity. The Esglishmind was terrifled back out of its uncertainties, and determined, reason or no reason, that it would not have the Biele called in question. It was decided that Hame had been sufficiently answered by Lardeer and Paley. The discussion was not to be reopened; and Egglish middle intereturned for nearly half a century to the fixed convictions of earlier times.

Behing the banner thus resolutely raised came an effort to restore the influence of religion on the heart and emotions. First there was a prominent revival of evangelical piety. As the wave of spiritual feeling lost its force it has been succeeded by superstition and by a less sincere and simple but still argent appeal to tradition and Catholic principles. The leaky vessel has not been repaired, for repairs were impossible, but the crinks and flaws in her planking have been tarred over and painted. Stained windows have gone back into the churches and the white light which sufficed for the simple, truth leving Protectants has been replaced by the enervating titus so dear to the devotional soul. Organs and cheristers, alters and sitar ornaments, fine clothes and processions, the mystery of the real processor, in the name of which more crimes have been perpetrated in Europe than can be laid to the charge of the olooy ided in Tauris—we have them even now among us it till activity.

devotional soul. Organs and cheristers, alters and altar ornaments, line cloines and processions, the mystery of the real prosence, in the name of which more crimes have been perpetrated in Europe than can be laid to the charge of the vicedy idel in Tauris—we have them even now among us in full activity. The reignous mind has set lised with all its might to make things seem what they are not and turn back the river of destiny to it secred lountains.

In vain. Fractical life has meanwaile gone its way. The principles of the once abnored French Revolution have used adopted as the rule of political action, even in conservative England; and silently, without noise or opposition, we have taken Jeremy Bentham for our practical prophet, and have admitted as completely as was admitted by Augustes Clessif, of frajue, that civil government has no object beyond the material wellare of the people. The will of Gud has no more a piace, even by ourriesy, in our modern statutes. Political economy is the creed which governs the actions of public men; and pointical economy, by claiming to be an interpretation of a law of saure, dispenses with Providence, while it assumes as an axiom that the masses of men are, have been and ever wit be influenced by nothing eise than a consideration of material interest.

Are we in an age of progress? The income tax decides. The similard of human value has become again what it was under the Clessif, and which Christianity came into the world to declare that it was not. People continue to go to enuren. They contined then to go to the temples. They say their prayers in public, or perhaps in private. So they did then, the clergy pray for rain or fine weather, and on great occasions, such as the potition for its removal. But the clerky and the archisinop are aware all the time that the evils which they pray against depend on natural causes, and that a prayer from a Curtatian minister will as inclue paying a change of weather as the incantation of a Caffre rainmaker. We keep to conventional forms, be After with an ange of progress? The income tax does not she come to give nor story to Mr. Lord, and an an age of progress? The income tax does the survey, "I aim not paid for being bere, as you are, "Goughter," there is another eathers this this I will coar to court. I must almosine the witness. You are not to spar with counsely you will answer any and the progress of the progres

SEWARD AND MOTLEY.

WHAT MR. JOHN BIGELOW ENOWS ABOUT THE AUSTRIAN MINISTER'S RESIGNATION. Mr. John Bigelow contributes a paper of Mr. Seward and Mr. Motley to the July-August number of the International Review. Mr. Bigelow bases his claim to a hearing on the subject of Mr. Moticy's resignation of the Austrian mission to the fact that he had two private conversations with Mr. Seward on the subject and his own general knowledge of the late Austrian Minister. As both of these eminent gentlemen-Mr. Seward and Mr. Motley-are now in th hands of their biograpuers, says Mr. Bigelow, the following statement is submitted as a contribu-tion toward the rectification of impressions which are believed to have been the fruit of erroncous and imperfect information, and to have done great injustice to one who will fill a conspicuous chapter in our national history. In the mouth of March, 1889, at his bouse in Auburn, a few weeks only after be had ceased to be Secretary of State, Mr. Motley's nomina tion to the Euglish mission the day previous became very naturally the subject of conversation. "I remarked," writes Mr. Bigelow, "that nothing had happened during his career as Secretary of State from which his reputation had suffered so much with the more enlightened classes of our country as from the part he was supposed to have had in the incidents

BEECHER-TILTON.

TILTON TO THE EXAMINING COMMITTEE.

It will be recollected that at a special buiness meeting of Prymouth Church, held last Friday evening, Mrs. Elizabeth R. Titton was, on the recommendation of the Examining Committee, formally excommunieates from the communion and fellowship of the church. This action was taken on the charges prelerred by Mrs. B. Walton, which have occur heretolore
published. The following is the letter of Mr. Thomas
J Tiley, clerk of the Examining Committoe, communicating the charges of Mrs. Walton to Mrs. Tilton's reply thereto, the only documents in
connection with the matter so isr unpublished:—

Connection with the matter so lar uppoblished:

BROOKLYS, May 30, 1878.

Mrs. ELIMAREH R. TH.TON:

MADAN—In pursuance of a resolution passed by the Kxamining Committee of Plymouth Church at a meeting
held last evening I enclose a copy of the charge and specifications made agains; you by Mrs. B. wallon, and which
the committee have voted to entertain. I am requested to
inform you that a meeting of the committee will be held at
the church pariors on Monday evening. June 10, as el., ht
o'clook, at which time they will receive any reply you may
desire to make to the charge and specifications, and will
proceed with the trial of the same.

THOMAS J. TLANEY, Clerk.

proceed with the trial of the and a proceed with the trial of the analysis and the trial of trial of the trial of trial of the trial of the trial of the trial of trial

THE GREAT MURDER TRIAL.

Scenes at the Trial of Benjamin Hunter tor Killing John M. Armstrong.

THE PRISONER VIOLENTLY DENOUNCES A WITNESS

"You're a Liar, Sir! I'm Not Going to Have My Life Sworn Away !"

CAMDER, N. J., June 25, 1878. To-day's session of the great murder trial was s short one, but it was marked by several interesting incidents and a little scene that was an startling and cross-examination of the prisoner-witness was not finished yesterday, Mr. Jenkins having paused in it when the hour for adjournment arrived. He was not put on the stand at once this morning, however, as the defence called another of the formidable array of witnesses as to character in the person of ex-Governor Poliock, Superintend of the United States Mint at Philadelphia. Taen Hunter was once more put on the witness stand to undergo another ordest at the hands of Prosecute A TELL-TALE MEMORANDUM.

The first questions asked by the cross were in regard to Hunter's visit to Epp's house. which he declares was on Wednesday, the night of the murder. He was asked if it was not Tuesday evening, and he answered "No." He made a memorandum of the appointment as seen as he got the note

"Is this your memorandum book?" asked Mr. Jenkins, producing one found on the prisoner at the time

"Yes, str." "Is that the memorandum?" pointing to an entry reading, "Peter Epp, No. 1,721 Oxford, at six o'clock

this evening." Mr. Jenkins then showed him that this ontry was under the printed date of "Tuesday." Hunter explained this by saying the book was an old diary of 1875 and he paid no account or dates lu making his

entry. "Then why did you put the entry "this evening

"Then why did you put the entry "this evening" under the date of Tuesday?"

"On! well, Mr. Jenkina; I don't think it's fair to use that against me," Was Hunter's reply.

THE DOUBTPUL ALIBI.

The momorandum wook was put in evidence. The point walon it is intended to settle is the very important one of Hunter's slibt, which he swears to, but which Epp, it is understood does not confirm, he ilaing the date of the meeting at Tuesday, thus boaring out the testimony of the entry in the wook.

A STARTING SCHEE.

Then Mr. Jenkins took up a line of inquiry which terminated in a dramatic denouement. He saked the witness whether, on the Sunday procedures the murder, he did not go to the house of George Sproule, at No. 905 Reed street, to inquire for Graham.

"I don't know no such a man, sir," was Hunter's ungrammanical reply.

"You were not at his house that day?"

"I don't know no such a man."

"I shr. Sproule in court?" saked the Prosecutor, looking about him, until that person was pointed out siting in the front row of the benches ontside the bar.

"Please stand up, Mr. Sproule," and there arose a

bar.
"Please stand up, Mr. Sproule," and there arose a tail. sandy complexioned young man, with a face

looking about him. Intil that person was pointed the bar.

"Please stand up, Mr. Sproule," and there arose a tail, sandy complexioned young man, with a face casily remembered, when once seen.

"That Mr. Sproule, Mr. Haster. Look at him," The prisoner, looking squirely at the man and rising from his seat, said emphatically, "I never naw the gentleman before."

"Oh, my!" the man gasped, in a half whisper.

"Were you at this man's house that Sunday evening?" demanded the Prosecutor.

"I sas not! I was not! and if he says I was he lies!" exclaimed Huater, in a loud voice. "Yea, sir," stretching his arm and stanking his finger toward Mr. Sproule, with finhing eyes, "Tou're a liar, sir!"

"You're another," in a lew tone, naswered the man, iscing him.

Hunter, still standing, glaring at the unexpected witness, his eyes Sashing with sager and his finger still shaking pointed at him, repeated, quickly, "Phere! to your ince, you're a liar!"

"Peaceinness of character!" was Mr. Jenkins' stirroid criticusm, as he locked ever his shoulder and nodiced to the connect for the deforce, quoting the lianguage of their "good character" tentimeny.

All this had taken place very rapidly, and by this time Colonel Scovel was en his feet, peramporely calling to his client, "Plon'l make such remarks!"

"I'm not going to stand here and have my lift sworts away op liars!" Hunter broke ent ence mere, still on his leet and garring at Mr. Sproule.

"Don't make such remarks! Do you hear?" said his counsel steraly.

"I ask paroon of the Court," said Hunter, with an obsequous bow, his manner changing; then, in an undertone, with a parting look at Mr. Sproule as he resumed his seat, "you're a lying seamp!"

"Gentloness of disposition!" commented Mr. Jonkins once more, upon which Hunter turned to him with an apologatic tow, saying, "I sak your pardon, Mr. Jenkins asked if it was light enough of the conse more was quiet and apparently self controlled, although he soon contradicted himsel, Mr. Jenkins asked if it was light enough for him to see wha

"Weil, I was mistaken," said the witness; I left
Epp's at a quarter before seven o'clock, and reached
Bread street about seven o'clock, proceedy a little belore."

THE ILLEGITIMATE SON.

After a little white Mr. Jenkius approached delicate ground.
"You are a married man, are you not?" Mr. Jonkins

"You are a married man, are you not?" Ar. John maked.
"I am."
"Have never usen married to more than one."
"You have never been married to more than one."
"I have never usen married to more than one."
"You have never been married to more than one."
"You have never been married to more than one.
How many cultures have you?"
"I have four—that I own."
"You rithat you own? How many that you don't own?"
"One" the witness answered in a low tone, but his answer was drowned in the exclamatory objections which came in a volley from an occurse.

while these edgestions were still schoing saon other, the witness isamed loward toward the Prosecutor and said to a low voice:—

"What's the use of heasting that up now, Jonkins?"
Mr. Jenkins did but step te explain to him the use of the course he was taking, and the argument on the point at issue went on. Mr. I hempson claimed that a man should not be hung jer mitrare because es had stolen a horse, and that if Hinnter had a houdred cultifers that had no bearing on the question whother ne murdered John W. Armstrong.

Mr. Jenkins beid that the defendant had assumed the character of a very important witness for the delease, and in that character had called various other witnesses lark. Regarding him in that observator, it was a casimed that they had a right to bring out the lact that Mr. Hunter had called other people lark had nothing to do with the question. It was a more question as to the law. Even a man shut up he acage was hable to yield to his instination! He outer men, but no was notified to his instination! He outer men, but no was notified to his instination! He outer men, but no was notified to his instination! He outer men, but no was notified to his instination! He outer men, but no was notified to his instination! He outer men, but no was notified to his instination! He outer men, but no was notified to his instination! He outer men, but no was notified to his instination!

ences of the law.

The Court ruled that, although the questions were proper enough, still it might be better to have them thanked, as the answers might underly prejudice some, Mr. Jenkins yielued gracefally, and went to other

unasked, as the answers might undary prejudice some, Mr. Jonkins yielded gracefully, and went to other poorly.

While this argument was taking place the poor young man who was the subject of them sat in the next room within sound of the voice of the father who does not acknowinege him.

After further matters of less importance had been touched upon Mr. Jonkins concluded his cross-examination and Mr. Robeson allowed the wines: a chance to explain many toings that had been brought out by Mr. Jonkins, in a redirect examination.

On recross-examination the following some out:—

"I did say that my memory had been somewhat shat ered since my confinement; I siway- made memorandums."

"Suppose you had made this entry of your engagement with Peter Epp on Friday instead of on Tausay, how would you have known the engagement was for Wednesday?"

"Your question is a little mixed, and I cannot snswer it."

Mr. Jonkins repeated, and the witness answered, "Way, then, I would have known that it was for Friday or the first of the father with evening."

"And it would have been the same if you ned written it under the Tuesday?"

"Now, Mr. Jonkins, you know that is not fair."

The Court railed the question out because it was in the nature of an argument, and Hunter left the stand, his ordeal over.

Colonel Scovel made an effort to prove the anonymous letter offering to disclose the marger for \$5,000, put in evidence, but the Court railed it was in the nature of an argument, and Hunter left the stand, his ordeal over.

Colonel Scovel made an effort to prove the anonymous letter offering to disclose the marger for \$5,000, put in evidence, but the Court railed it was in the nature of an argument, and Hunter left the stand, his ordeal over.

Colonel Scovel made an effort to prove the anonymous letter offering to the colonk, only one wissess was examined, a gentlemen named Bail, who gave Hunter a good character. Mr. Robeson as not need that they would then these their case it Mr. Jonkins and no colonk.